

entered a seminary and was ordained a priest eleven years ago. I have been in charge of this parish for nearly eight years, and I am very happy, for my flock is most faithful to God and devoted to me."

"How I envy your happiness Father."

"My dear friend, true happiness is within the reach of every one. The great secret is to look for it where it is to be found. There is nothing in this life that is more talked of and sought after than happiness. At the same time, there is nothing that is less understood. Yes, happiness is every man's wish; and yet not one out of a thousand knows wherein it consists. Men mistake pleasure for joy, thoughtlessness for peace, while wealth, honors and the unbounded indulgence of their appetites and desires are believed to be sources of true happiness. Now, dear Mac, the only source of true happiness are wisdom and virtue; that is to say, happiness consists first in knowing our duties toward God, our neighbor and ourselves, and secondly in acting in conformity with that knowledge. To look for happiness in anything else is folly. Now, you possess already the first requisite for happiness, viz: wisdom, for you know as well as I do what your duties are toward God, your neighbor and yourself; what you need is strength or virtue, viz: to conform your conduct to your knowledge."

"I cannot, it is impossible."

"I am not going to preach to you any longer. You came here to fight a duel, and fight you must. Here is my weapon." Father Welsby took a violet stole out of his pocket and put it around his neck. "Now," he continued, you just kneel down here and hurl your sins at me with all your might, Don't be afraid of hurting me.

The young man could not resist. He knelt down at the feet of his friend and made a general confession. And so the duel was fought, and both were satisfied with the result.